

NASTY GIRLS!



1-900
999-
2244

1-800
398-WETT
9 3 8 8



1-800
503-LICK
5 4 2 5

1-800-401-FUCK
7 8 2 5

From \$2.99/min

HOT TEEN MOUTHS OPEN FOR ANYTHING!

OCTOBER
2006
#112
®

Just 18

GOOD GIRL? GREAT GIRL!

Marciel
LOVES TAKING
IT UP THE BUTT!



OOPS!
'I DID MY
BEST FRIEND'S
BOYFRIEND!'

WANTED!
COCK
FOR A
TIGHT
CHERRY
BUST!



FIRST TIME
LESBO ACTION!
'HER FACE WAS
BURIED IN MY MUFF!'

The Only
Teen Porn
Mag Run
By Teens!

CAMP
GLAM!
SLIT
LICKING
BUNK
MATES!



HOTEL
ROOM
ORAL
3-WAY!



XXX Video
inside



Just 18 #6

Anal Virgins
Get Their Tender
Heinies Wrecked

SWANK DIGITAL DVD

Belita

Sprenda

Lola

Terna

Virginie

From The
Pages of

Just 18

Come The
Hottest
Teen Videos
Ever!



Don't
Miss Any
Of These
SWANK
DVD/VIDEOS

At a video store near you
or order online at:
www.buyswank.com

WATCH OUR SHOW RIGHT NOW ON YOUR COMPUTER!
Just go to <http://www.swankvideo.com>

ON
SALE
NOW!

Note From The Editors

Alright ladies and gentlemen, this issue is an eleven out of ten on the ol' cream meter! I had my hands buried in my panties for every set, every fuck flick review, and especially during the Senior Scrapbook! Actually, I came so fuck-ing hard during the first half of it, I had to go wash up (no sense in having my keyboard smell like pussy, too!) and recharge! But, once I was composed, I finished the story...and myself off one more time! Hey, get yourself and your dick ready for a great mag! Plenty of hot first-timers and semi-experienced babes waiting to get you off! Let them do their thing by turning the page and getting it all started! —Lauren



Just 18

staff

Publisher
Lauren Keever

Editor
Karina Johnson

Art Director
Kelly Demetri

Assistant Editor
Alyssa Myers

Copy Editor
Colleen O'Neal

Director of Manufacturing
Arnold Held

Circulation Manager
E. Honig

Production Manager
Fulvio Brito

Advertising Executive
Marty Puntus
mpuntus@magnapublishing.com

JUST 18 (ISSN 1091-0670) No. 112, October 2006. Published monthly, order by mail, by OBT Publications, Inc. (contents copyrighted © 2006). All rights reserved. Nothing herein may be reproduced in whole or part without written permission of the publisher. Return postage must accompany all manuscripts, drawings, and photographs if they are to be returned, and publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material. Any similarity between people and places in this magazine is coincidental, except and places is purely coincidental. People appearing in this magazine are models, except where otherwise noted, and are used for illustrative purposes only and neither the photos nor words used to describe them are meant to depict models' actual conduct, statements, or personalities. All models are 18 years of age or older. All letters sent to the publisher will be treated as unsolicited and may be published or not published at the publisher's discretion. The publisher assumes no responsibility for any advertisements or any representations made therein and selling, but not limited to, the quality of the material or the products or services advertised. The copyright in the magazine is owned by OBT Publications, Inc. Send address changes to: OBT Publications, Inc., P.O. Box 1063, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33310. Subscriptions (one year) U.S. \$36.97, Canada \$48.97, all others \$54.97. All orders must be in U.S. funds. PRINTED IN USA.

The records, if any, required to be maintained by 18 U.S.C. § 2257 and 28 C.F.R. § 75 are located at the office of the publisher, OBT Publications, Inc., 210 Route 4 East, Suite 211, Paramus, New Jersey 07652-5103, R. Ferrioli, Custodian of Records. The maintenance of these records and the notice hereby given is not to be deemed an admission that the Publisher and the Distributor are the producers or distributors of material depicting actual sexually explicit conduct. Published 8/03/2005.

contents

Just 18



Gammi

28

Scrapbook

31

8 Mariel

Pippa

66

Sweetie

38

Letters

6

Deena

58

Belicia & JJ

48

18 Arlix

LETTERS

to the editor

Madison's Blues

Hi, my name is Madison and I'm a cock-addict! Ha, well that's sorta true. I only just had sex for the first time last week, but since then I've had it every day at least once! I had no clue that getting fucked was so much fun, until I met Mark.

So, Mark is five years older than me, we met at a rock show two weeks ago, and he spent a week trying to get in my panties before I finally gave it up. We were partying on the beach with his friends and Mark asked me to go walking. We went off to the dunes and lay down.

He nibbled my neck and I melted. He said how much he wanted me and I couldn't resist. This time when he put his hand in my panties I didn't clamp my legs shut, but let his fingers go wherever they wanted. His rough thumb stopped on my little bud and pressed, I squirmed and cried out, "Oh!" My pussy was flooding.

Mark put my hand on his crotch and I unbuttoned his jeans, pulled out his dick and gently rubbed the tip, smearing the liquid it seeped. I brought my fingers to my mouth and tasted the salt, I was going crazy. I told him I wanted to do it.

"Oh baby," Mark said as he pulled my panties off and got out of his jeans. He got between my legs and licked my pussy, it was the first time I'd ever let anyone near me! I had no idea I could get so much pleasure from my cooch until that moment!

Mark lapped at me, running his tongue all over my cunny lips and twirling over my bud. He even licked at my butt hole. I couldn't believe what a dirty boy he was, but it felt amazing! I was trying to be quiet, I didn't want all his friends to know what we were doing, but I couldn't help crying out!

Mark brought his head up and even though it was dark I could see how slick his face was with my cum and when he kissed me I could taste it. "You ready, baby girl?" he asked and I mumbled that I was because, you know, I was pretty nervous really.

So he got on top and I felt the tip of his knob pressing against my hole and I held my breath as he pushed. Only when his dick was buried deep inside me and he stopped moving did I exhale. "You okay?" he asked.

Was I okay? I felt fucking amazing! Here I was laying under the stars with this hot guy I was crazy about popping my cherry. "Uh-huh," I said. I felt awesome! Mark slowly drove his dick in and out of me, doing me so tenderly I felt like I was floating. When were done we went back to the fire and sat for a while, then we did it again in the back of his car on the way home! Since then, whenever we see each other we are at it non-stop. I just can't get enough!

Madison S.
Myrtle Beach, SC
(Continued on page 29)

LETTERS

to the editor

Madison's Blues

Hi, my name is Madison and I'm a cock-addict! Ha, well that's sorta true. I only just had sex for the first time last week, but since then I've had it every day at least once! I had no clue that getting fucked was so much fun, until I met Mark.

So, Mark is five years older than me, we met at a rock show two weeks ago, and he spent a week trying to get in my panties before I finally gave it up. We were partying on the beach with his friends and Mark asked me to go walking. We went off to the dunes and lay down.

He nibbled my neck and I melted. He said how much he wanted me and I couldn't resist. This time when he put his hand in my panties I didn't clamp my legs shut, but let his fingers go wherever they wanted. His rough thumb stopped on my little bud and pressed, I squirmed and cried out, "Oh!" My pussy was flooding.

Mark put my hand on his crotch and I unbuttoned his jeans, pulled out his dick and gently rubbed the tip, smearing the liquid it seeped. I brought my fingers to my mouth and tasted the salt, I was going crazy. I told him I wanted to do it.

"Oh baby," Mark said as he pulled my panties off and got out of his jeans. He got between my legs and licked my pussy, it was the first time I'd ever let anyone near me! I had no idea I could get so much pleasure from my cooch until that moment!

Mark lapped at me, running his tongue all over my cunny lips and twirling over my bud. He even licked at my butt hole. I couldn't believe what a dirty boy he was, but it felt amazing! I was trying to be quiet, I didn't want all his friends to know what we were doing, but I couldn't help crying out!

Mark brought his head up and even though it was dark I could see how slick his face was with my cum and when he kissed me I could taste it. "You ready, baby girl?" he asked and I mumbled that I was because, you know, I was pretty nervous really.

So he got on top and I felt the tip of his knob pressing against my hole and I held my breath as he pushed. Only when his dick was buried deep inside me and he stopped moving did I exhale. "You okay?" he asked.

Was I okay? I felt fucking amazing! Here I was laying under the stars with this hot guy I was crazy about popping my cherry. "Uh-huh," I said. I felt awesome! Mark slowly drove his dick in and out of me, doing me so tenderly I felt like I was floating. When were done we went back to the fire and sat for a while, then we did it again in the back of his car on the way home! Since then, whenever we see each other we are at it non-stop. I just can't get enough!

Madison S.
Myrtle Beach, SC
(Continued on page 29)



Mariel
just likes to have
fun—with herself!
And she sure
seems easy
to please!

Mariel



I'm so happy to come back to my dorm after a night of partying and looking hot! It's fun to strip down in front of the mirror in just my panties and "fuck-me" heels. Even if I wasn't lucky enough to grab the last fuckable guy at the frat party, I can have an awesome time by myself! First, I like to stick one finger in my twat, get it nice and wet, then add another finger, then maybe one more! I'm still pretty tight down there, so three is the most I can squeeze in. Watching my own pussy getting finger-banged is so hot! I love looking at my pretty pink hole and imagining that my fingers are some guy's thick cock filling me up. Sometimes I am so horny I can get off by opening up my lips and just touching my clit once!







Wow!
She really
knows how to
give it to
herself good!
Wouldn't you
love to be her
mirror?



Arlix



Who will get "first lix" with Arlix? I bet you wish you were the lucky one!







When I'm really turned on my pussy lips get soooo wet and swollen. Sometimes I can hardly stand to even put my fingers in. I tried to fuck myself with a dildo once, but I came so hard I thought I broke the thing! That was my hottest orgasm so far. I can't imagine what it will feel like when I finally have a real cock in me. I'll be so excited, I'll probably explode in two minutes. I feel sorry for the poor guy who gets to be the first one to break my cherry. He won't have much to do because I'm sure I will be the one to take charge!

I want to control every inch of meat that slides into my virgin twat. I think it will be so much better than the time with the dildo. I can't wait to feel an actual live dick shoot a load inside me!



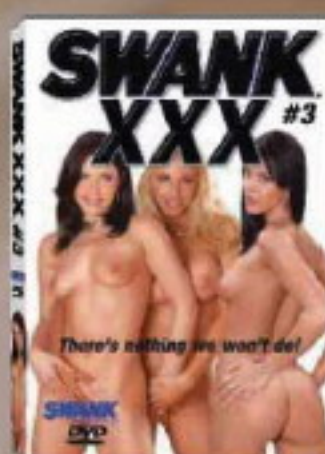
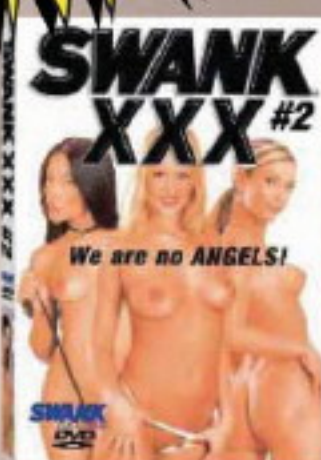
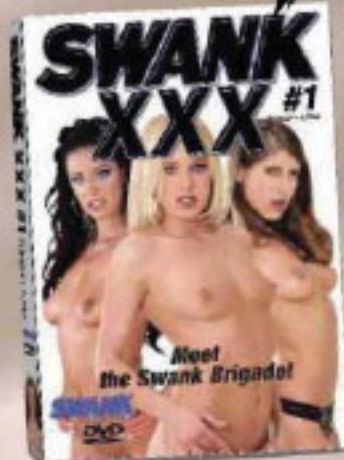
This is
a girl who really
knows what she
wants—hot
man meat!

FROM THE PAGES OF **SWANK**



The sweetest slits, tightest asses, creamiest tits, and hottest mouths are getting together for an all-out fuck frenzy! Every hole will be crammed and creamed, every drop of jizz will be sucked and swallowed! You can't miss it! It's all here and it's all for you in **SWANK XXX #6!** Available at a video store near you or order online at www.buyswank.com or call 1-888-211-8110!

On Sale NOW
at a
video store
near you!



Watch previews and
order online at:
www.buyswank.com
Watch our show **RIGHT NOW** on video-on-demand!
Just go to <http://www.swankvideo.com>



LETTERS (Continued from page 7)

Team Work

Me and Louise always did everything together, so it didn't seem weird that when we sucked a cock, we did it together. Brad was the hottest guy at school, so when school finished and he was gone, we bitched that neither of us had even kissed the guy. Brad went off to college and we worked as cleaners at the big hotel in town. One day last week I knocked on of the hotel doors, said "Maid Service," and Brad answered, wearing only a towel.

Holy shit, I thought to myself. We chatted for a minute then Brad announced, "You know I always fantasized about getting it on with you and Louise at once." I coughed, blushed and moistened my panties in about a second. Brad let the towel drop and flashed his big cock. I ran out of the room and upstairs to find Louise, told her and we both went back to Brad's room.

Brad was laying there with his cock in his hand. He smiled real wide when we walked in. We went and sat on the bed and I couldn't stop giggling when he asked if we'd suck his dick, but when Louise just sunk her head down and did it I gasped. She looked like she knew exactly what she was doing!

Brad gently pulled my head down to where Louise's was and I licked at the bottom of his shaft while she sucked on the tip. His hand went up my skirt and rubbed at my pussy through my panties, I thought I was gonna pass-out. I saw him do the same to Louise and I was so turned on! So, this was a threesome!

Louise pulled back so I could have a suck. His plum filled my mouth, it was so big and firm, salty and delicious. I sucked hard as I could and it jerked in my mouth. I felt Louise's tongue and we kissed briefly, Brad really liked that and told us to make out.

We did, kissing each other while Brad pumped his huge cock and muttered encouragement. Louise unzipped my uniform and pulled it up over my head, then took off her own, kissing me all the while. We sat on the bed in our underwear, making out as Brad beat off.

Brad pulled me down to suck on him again. This time I took as much of him in my mouth as I could, sucking hard and flicking my tongue all over it. Brad told me I was gonna bring him off, like it was a bad thing and pushed me away. Louise kissed me again and soon I felt a shower of warm sticky goo flying all over us!

"Oh my," I giggled again, this time Louise joined in. Brad didn't care, he just lay there grinning. "We'd better go," I said, getting dressed and almost pulling Louise away with me. I was scared what might happen if I stayed in that room one minute longer! I wasn't ready to lose my virginity, no way!

Jodi L.
Marysville, CA
JUST EIGHTEEN 27

Senior Scrapbook

by Kate

Friction

Eewwww!" I squirmed out of Jason's reach, managed to flip the handle on the backseat door, and tumbled out onto the dirt lane. I landed on my ass. "What your problem?!" Jason roared over the squawk coming from the drive-in speaker, his fuming face looming over me from the backseat. His aroused cock was still looming between his legs too.

His tongue was what had grossed me out, though—an eel-like monstrosity that he'd spent the last few minutes trying to ram down my throat. Supposed to get me in the mood, I guess. Like the horror flick splattering across the drive-in screen above us. Typical date movie. Aimed to scare a gal into losing all sense, therefore letting a slime bucket like Jason into her pants.

Well, I've never been called easy. Why the hell I'd agreed to go out with him, I suddenly had no idea.

He'd succeeded in unzipping my skintight jeans and cramming my t-shirt up above my bra but at least I was intact. I stood up, pulled my clothes into some kind of order.

"I'll find my own way home, jerk-off!" I spun on my heel and headed down the line of cars, all of them with tiny speakers emitting the movie's ridiculous soundtrack. Rows of steamed-up windows. Jason spewed some foul words after me but I shut him out and began to wonder how I was going to make it home.

I spotted a familiar faded pickup. Not necessarily a welcome site but at least Nicky would let me ride with him.

"Hey," I said.

He was propped up in the bed of the truck surrounded by a mountain of sleeping bags, toolboxes, gas cans. Nicky was the kind of guy who always had grease under his fingernails and a crooked, I-dare-you smile on his face.

"Hey, yourself," he replied then took a slug from a can of beer.

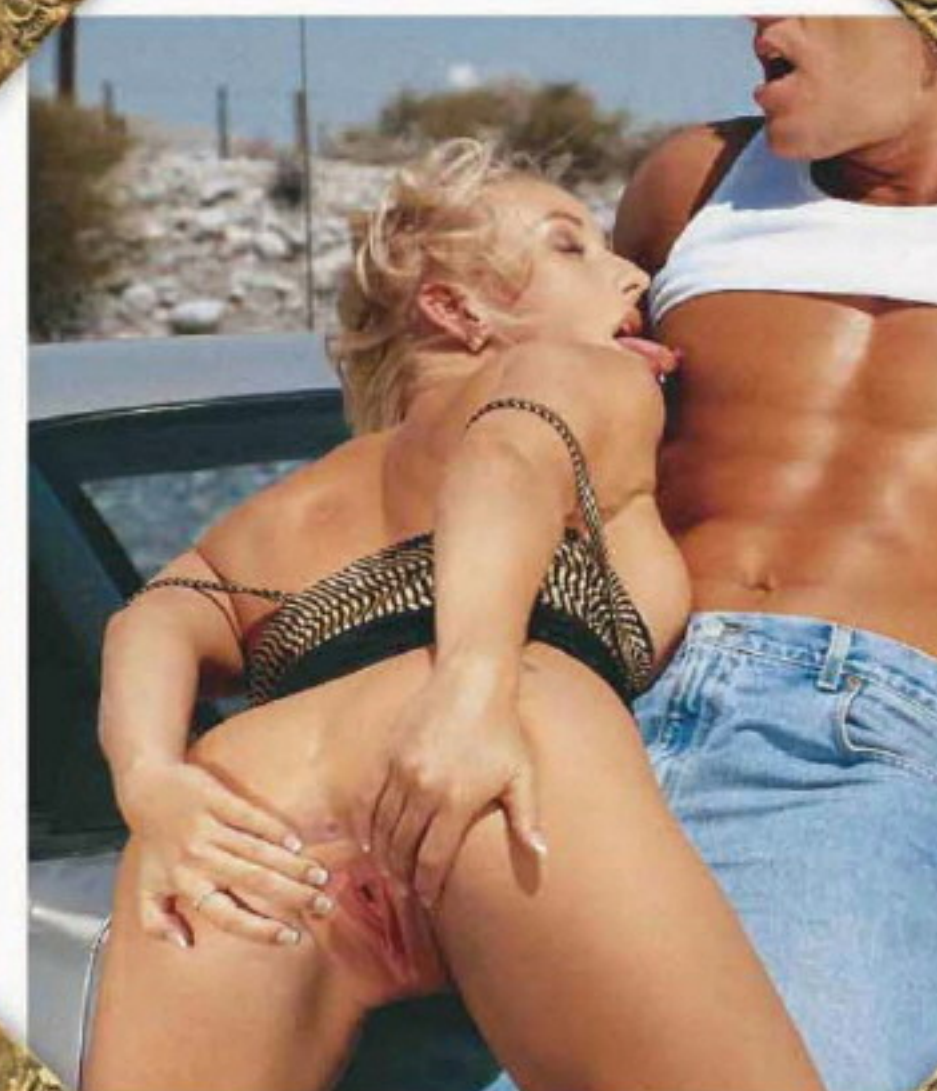
Nicky and I used to be friends when we were little. He picked on me a lot but it was all in fun. Yanked on my mousy-brown curls, tickled me, dared me to do crazy things. Nowadays he still picks on me, but it isn't much fun anymore. He can be mean sometimes. Still, I trust him. He was bound to complain about me hitching a ride but he'd take me.

"Can I bum a ride home?"

His eyes traveled down me then back up again. I knew I looked good tonight. My legs are long and show off well in my tight denims; my short-cropped t-shirt screamed "Las Vegas!" and showed off my flat tummy. My hair was its usual cascade of curls. I copped a pose, drumming my fingers on a thigh impatiently.

He took another slug of brew. "What happened? Romeo's dick too soft for you?"

"You're disgusting. And you're a bonehead."



"Yeah, well thanks, Einstein. You gonna gimme a ride or what?"

He was right—I was a bonehead. Of all the high school seniors I could've picked to give my virginity to, Jason was the absolute worst choice. I couldn't quite get the feel of his slimy tongue out of my mouth. Bleeecchh!

Nicky polished off his can and chucked it into a corner of the truck bed. "Climb on in,"

I swung up and over by the wheel-well.

"The movie's crap," I informed him as I settled into the mounds of sleeping bags alongside Nicky.

"No one comes for the movie, cupcake."

"So why are you here? Got a hot gal hidden somewhere?" I stretched out and got real comfy.

He ignored my question completely. "You were seriously gonna let that lame-ass pop you?"

I cringed. Still a virgin at 19. And Nicky knew it. He seemed to know everything. He'd even caught me once examining my pussy in a mirror. He'd lived next door then and, I found out, had regularly spied on me through my bedroom window. He'd teased me about that for a whole year. That was about the time I started hating him. And he started getting a little mean with his teasing.

"He didn't pop you, did he?" He leaned over me, looking intent, like it meant a lot for me to say 'no'.

Then he began to draw circles around my exposed bellybutton with a finger. I watched the grimed-up nail of that finger circling. A chill—no, a thrill shot through me. He'd never touched me like this before.

"No," I managed to get out, my breathing hitching up in my throat.

"Why is that, Katie?"

His finger was rough, his hand big. He spread it out; it enveloped my ribs. Our eyes snagged on each other's.

"Why didn't you?" The shifting lights from the movie screen danced over his face. His warm breath wafted over me with that friendly, yeasty smell of beer.

I'd forgotten what he'd asked me.

Oh, Jason. Popping me. "I, uh—didn't really want him to be the one."

Nicky's hand traveled. I couldn't figure out if I wanted it to or if I should stop him. It felt mighty good, just now ... his calluses lightly scraping across my belly, meandering under my t-shirt to find the front fastener on my bra. He snapped it open. The bra fell away.

I took a deep breath.

"You saw his dick, though."

I exhaled, "Yeah."

His fingers trapped a nipple and tugged. I swallowed hard.

"He got a big one?"

Big one. My mind scrambled to find an answer for him.

"Huge," I lied.

"Yeah?" Nicky's hand pushed the bra and t-shirt all the way up so he could take a good look at my tits. The nipples were hard as pebbles. "You suck him off?"

I got into the swing of it, then. Maybe to rile him for all the times he'd riled me over the

years. Or for how he was making a mess of my nerve-endings now.

"Of course," I tried to say with confidence, I'd never sucked a guy off in my life.

He tweaked one erect nipple with his teeth. I shivered. "How much could you fit it in your mouth?"

I arched my back, shoving my breasts into his face. He licked and bit and groaned. His hands moved all over then, unfastening my jeans, peeling them off.

"How much of him, Katie?" he kept at me. "Did you swallow him to the hilt?"

"Yeah—yeah. His big fat balls too. Just—" I couldn't think.

"Did he make you wet? Did he at least jingle your jewel before he tried to stick you?"

He'd sat back on his heels between my bared legs. My thighs were pushed open, his thumbs slipping under the elastic of my skimpy panties, running along the slick outer lips of my pussy, spreading them too. I was dripping wet. His thumbs slid up and down. I wanted this bad—Nicky. Not stupid Jason. Nicky!

One thumb pressed in and fiddled with my clit.

"Nicky..."

"Did he?"

"Yes! No. He—please, Nicky..." I had no idea what question I was answering anymore.

He hooked my soaked panties with a finger and drew them down my legs too.

"Please?" One side of his mouth crooked up.

"Did you cum for him, Katie? All your hot juices running into his hand or onto his tongue or—"

"No! He's a spitwad! So shut up and do this, ok?" I was wriggling in frustration. Why in the world was he talking about Jason?!

He pulled on the waistband of his pants and the button fly rippled open. I sat bolt upright to help him get them off fast. I wanted him now! Nicky, Nicky, Nicky...

His boxers and denims came off in one go, his stiff cock swinging



up, targeting me. It was real thick. Not at all like Jason's. Jason's had been like a pale pink thing you could stuff in a dainty napkin ring or something. Nicky's was more like ... a hefty tool. Marble-hard and lethal. Something that really meant business.

I looked up. He was staring at me, serious.

His cock bobbed. I wrapped a hand around it. It was so very hard. With skin so soft and warm.

"Show me what you did with Jason." He looked a little angry.

"I didn't," I countered in a whisper. "None of it. I swear he just kissed me and made me touch him. Then I left."

I kept caressing the length of his cock. Then one of Nicky's powerful hands wrapped around that one of mine and we squeezed him together—tighter than I thought would be comfortable for him. He moved his hips back and forth, fucking my grip. Moisture leaked from the little hole at the top.

"Let me lick it off..." I didn't wait for his answer. I bent down and glossed over the cap with my tongue. A salty tang of sex filled my senses. I opened my lips wide over him, tried my best to fit him way deep inside, the way I'd heard guys like. But he was too thick. My narrow mouth couldn't open far enough to fit much in but I sucked on what I could, ran my tongue around the rim of the cap, fitted the tip of my tongue into his opening while I stroked him up and down. I thought about his cum spurting from that little hole. I wanted to see it happen. I wanted to taste it.

Nicky stayed still, sitting back on his heels, except I could hear his breaths coming faster now. And I could feel the beat of his heart in my hand, pounding through his inflamed cock. Then his fingers reached over to trace lines up and down the entrance to my pussy, smearing my juices all over.

"You're plenty wet." His voice was rough as sandpaper. "Sloppy, sticky. Ready for me?"

I pulled my mouth away from his cock and lay back into the loft of sleeping bags, my legs parted. "Yes."

"I'm gonna drive in there hard, Katie. No backing down now."

"I want you to."

He lifted my ankles on his shoulders. As he leaned over me, the head of his cock settled right into that indentation of my entrance.

(Continued on page 64)



Sammi



Sammi is curious, quirky and has a pussy built for hot girl-on-girl action!





I've always fantasized about fucking guys and sucking off big cocks, but I never thought about doing a girl until last summer when I worked as a camp counselor. Kelly, my bunkmate was a college freshman like me. She had a really tight ass and wore super short camp shorts. She always called me "Sam the Clam" and made it no secret that she wanted my clam. Can you believe that she actually climbed into my bunk one night totally naked! I woke up to feel her wet girl-fur against mine. We started sucking face and her tongue felt so good inside my mouth. Before I knew it we were knuckle deep in each others twats. Then Kelly crawled head first under the covers and when I looked down, all I saw was her cute face buried in my hairy muff. I grinded my hips against her mouth until I shook all over! I never knew sex could be so much fun with a girl. I can't wait 'til next summer!



Yummy!
Sammi had her
first taste of
snatch and now
she's hooked
on chicks!



Sweetie

Oh, Sweetie,
show us your hot
little tits! We all
know you're not
that innocent!





Oops, it happened again! I always try to be a good girl, but sometimes I just can't control myself! This time I ended up in the back seat of a car, screwing my best friend's boyfriend. I was so horny I didn't even bother taking off my mini-skirt. I had no panties on so I just jumped on his lap and straddled his thick rod. I bounced up and down on it while he squeezed my ass-cheeks with both hands. I was feeling really dirty then so I got up on my hands and knees and stuck my little ass in the air. I told Ryan to give it to me hard and he knew exactly what I meant. He got behind me and slid his rock hard cock right up my asshole! Mmmm, I love taking it deep in my butt. I'm glad we kept the windows rolled up because when I came, I shrieked so loud! Oh well, so much for being a good girl!







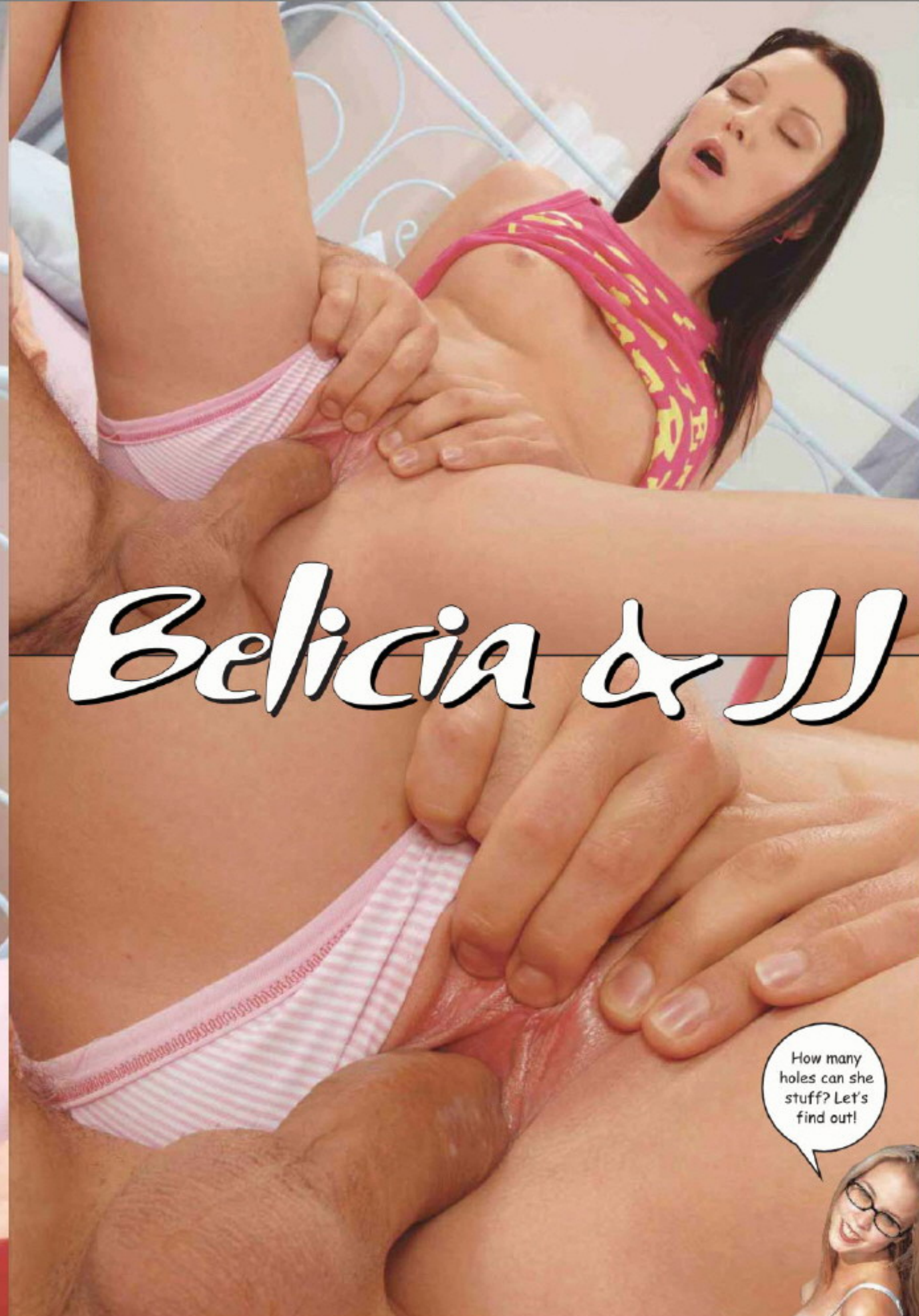
Alright, so
Sweety won't
win the "Friend-
of -the-Year"
award! She's just
too good at
being bad!



log on:
just18.com



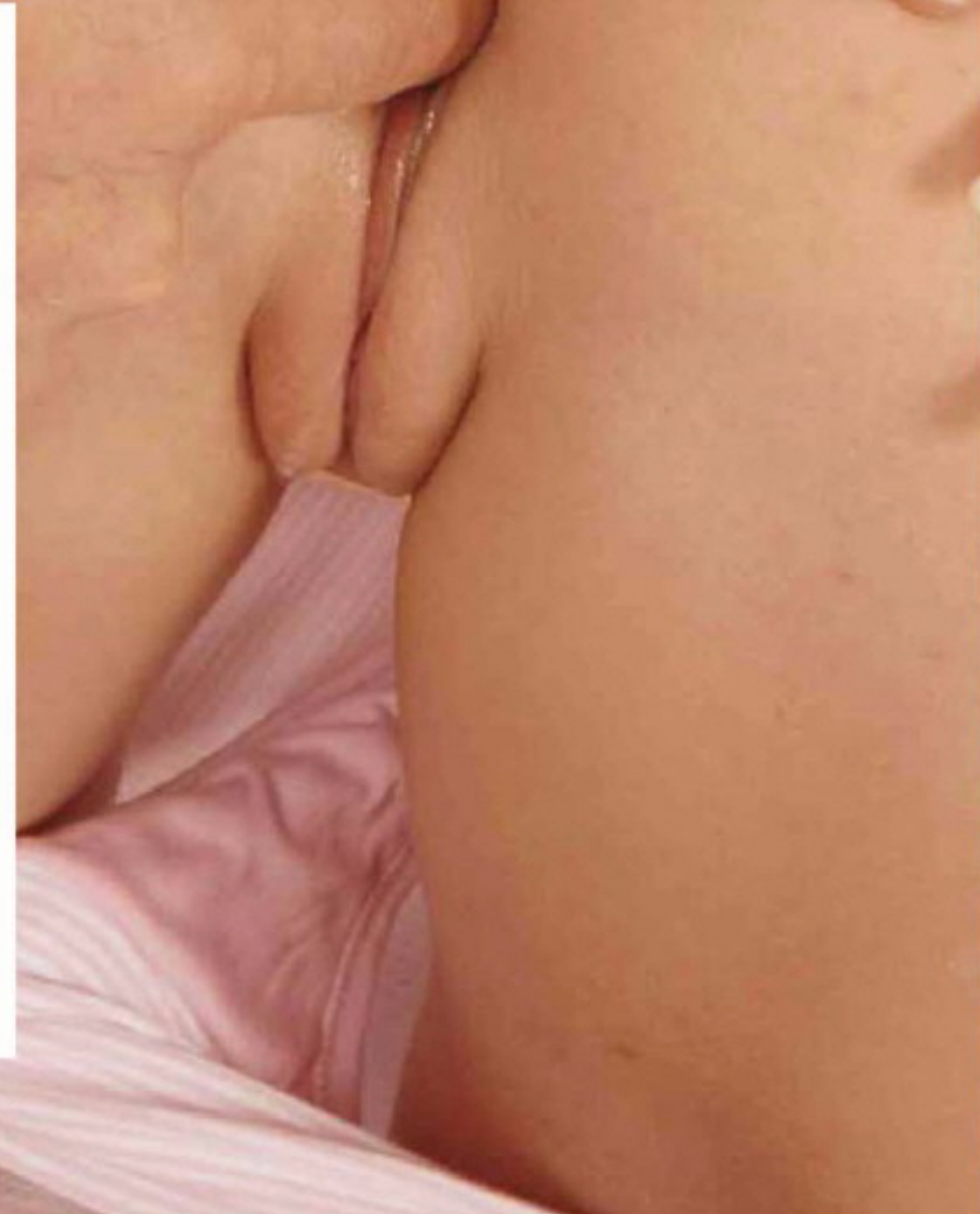
Gaping assholes are always a treat, and when Belicia's butthole is banged, you're gonna want to celebrate in your own special way! Check it out as Belicia and all her friends take their holes to the limits in *Just 18 #6*! Available at a store near you, online at www.buyswank.com, or call 1-888-211-8110!



Belicia & JJ

How many
holes can she
stuff? Let's
find out!









FREE! REAL SEX!

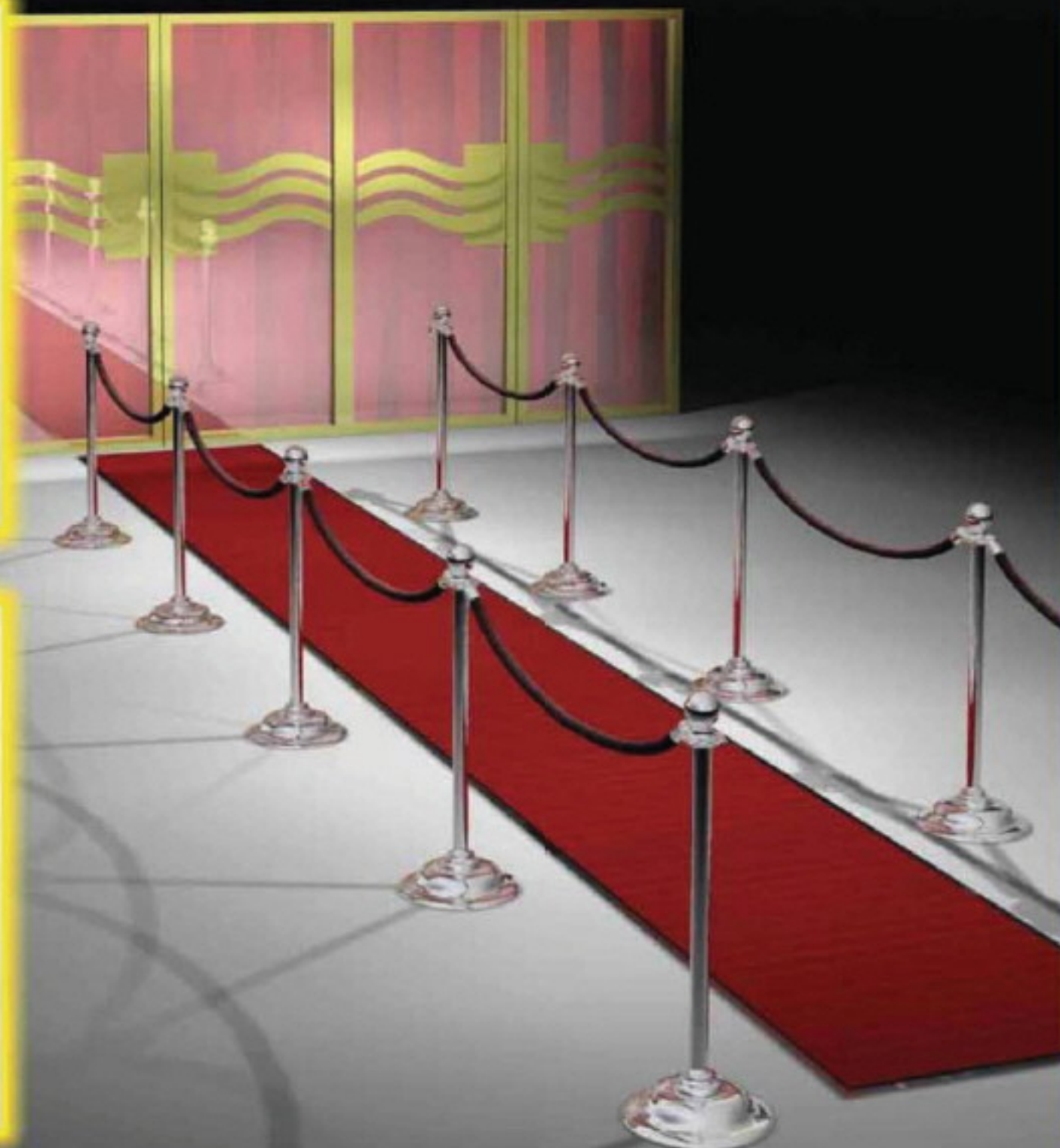
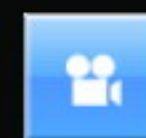
WATCH FULL-ON HARDCORE VIDEO!

FREE! REAL SEX!

WATCH FULL-ON HARDCORE VIDEO!

You asked for it, and now you got it! As a **FREE BONUS** you can watch as they fuck, suck, lick and stick their holes in live and living color. Click on the boxes and get ready to be blown away!

Go to www.buyswank.com to own these DVDs and lots more nasty award-winning sex!





Intern Of The Month

With classes all day and work every night, when do I have time to fuck? It's not like I don't have plenty of choices! There's this older guy in my English class has been after my ass since orientation. Maybe I can squeeze him in for a quickie next week before I go to the library to study. And when I say "squeeze" I mean squeeze his meat stick with my tight little snatch. I always catch him looking at my luscious titties when I don't wear a bra. I'm sure he's just dying to suck on them, along with every other guy in that boring class. Everyone needs to take a stress day once in a while, right? Yeah, well, mine will be a "suck lots of dick and get my tight pink pussy filled with jizz" day!

DEENA



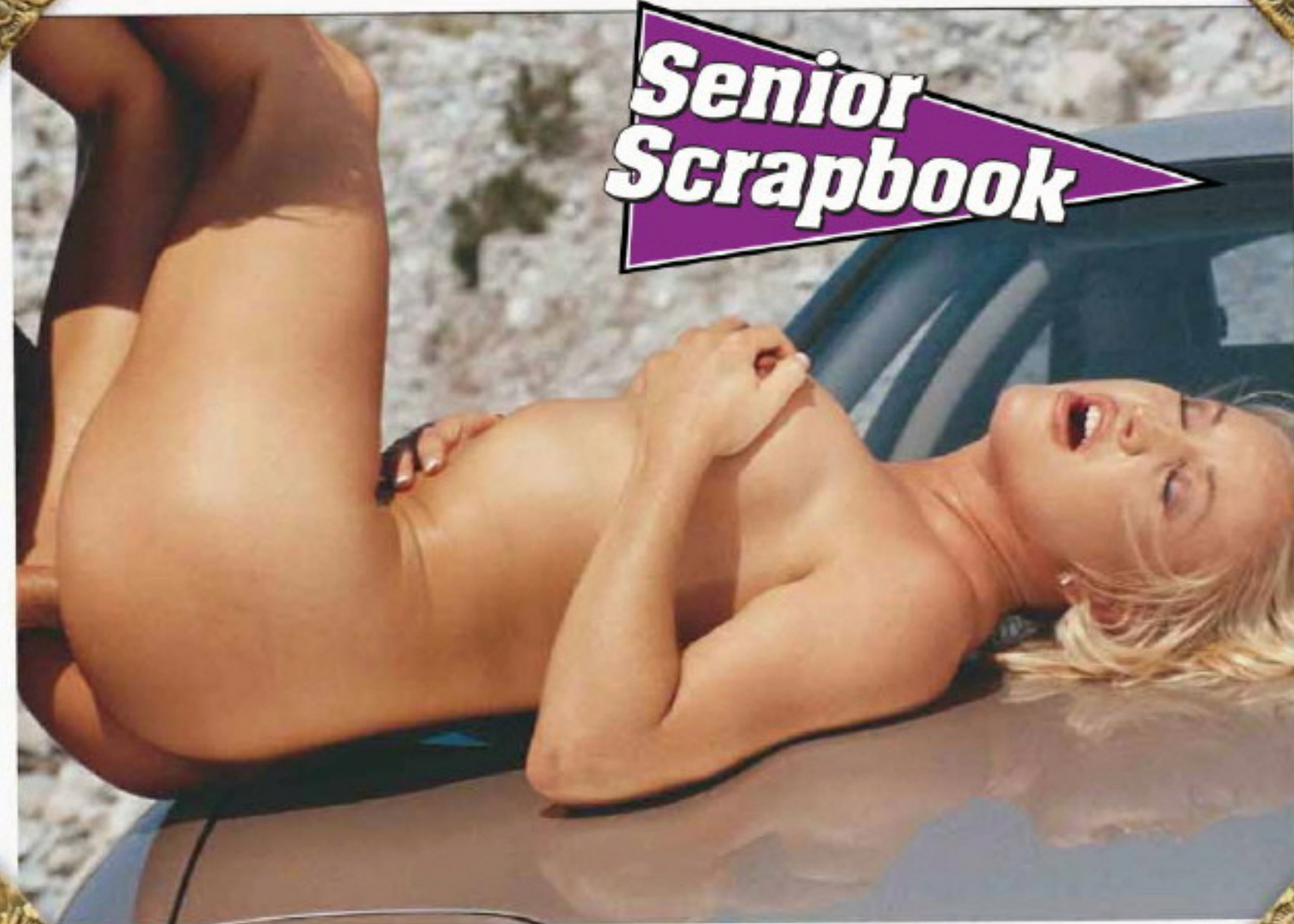
All work and no play makes a college chick very frustrated! She needs to blow off some steam—and maybe a few guys!







Senior Scrapbook



(Continued from page 30)

14300

"I know you don't like me anymore, Katie." He stroked up and down my long legs. "But you'll like this—"

I was almost ready to admit out loud that I did like him, since this was going so lusciously well tonight, but I lost that thought as he pressed into me. The breadth of his thickness stretched me beyond anything I'd ever felt before. I knew then that I had to have it all. Now.

I cupped the flexing cheeks of his ass in my palms to urge him deeper.

He gave me more, stretching and filling, all my wetness welcoming him deep. I felt the instant he poked through that pesky membrane of mine. It was a little bit tight, but I still tried to pull his ass to seat him deeper. I wanted Nicky occupying all of me.

"Slowly, now," he murmured. "Just a little further."

It was more than a little. Every inch felt like the most intense kind of taking ... to be penetrated so thoroughly.

I wiggled my hips and began to prompt him to really fuck me now that he'd opened me up so expertly.

He cursed under his breath and grabbed my hands away from his ass. "Just who's fucking who here?" he growled out and pinned both my hands above my head with one of his own.

"I sorta thought it was mutual ..." I smiled sweet as I could and he pulled back and slammed into me hard. The truck rocked. I swallowed a cry but this was exactly what I'd been craving.

"Again!"

He did it again. A grindingly slow leave-taking followed by a fast, burning stroke deep in. I was sure we were making sparks fly from where we were joined. I tried to find leverage to shove myself up when he was shoving himself down but my ankles up on his shoulders gave him all the leverage. He'd done it on purpose! He'd known I'd want to take control of this. He knew me all too well.

"Settle down and let me do you properly."

"Yes, sir," I sassed. "Anything you—" but I didn't finish that weak-willed sentence. His pace doubled and my whole body thrummed with it.

64 JUST EIGHTEEN

When his free hand made its way between us and touched my clit, I about burst into flame.

Soon, I was begging. I heard myself plead and moan and appeal to every overly-testosteroned instinct he had. He stroked my tits with his tongue. He bit my chin. And kept fucking my super tight opening with rough force, bumping his fingers against my clit with a rhythm I could never have duplicated, even in my dreams.

"You've always liked me, Katie. Admit it."

"Not—"

"You like me and you like this." He rammed me vigorously enough to shift us both.

"Just keep fucking me ... please ..."

"I remember you touching your sweet little pussy all those years ago ..." He kept pistoning into me, hard. "Made me cream my briefs, Katie. You always make me cream myself."

I panted with his escalating rhythm, every limb trembling.

"Now I get to stir some of my cream into you—"

I exploded right when he propelled himself high up into me and stayed there. I could feel him release into me as my pussy muscles gripped him in waves.

"That's it. Suck all of me in there." He demanded it of me. "Take every ounce."

My hands were free now so I wound my arms around his chest, my lowered legs around his hips, vice-gripping him against me while we both convulsed in pleasure.

"Do it again!" I hummed into his ear, my body a warm, cozy chaos of satisfaction.

He flat out laughed. "You've always been wicked greedy, you know that?" He tried to rise up out of my grasp enough, propped on his arms, to look me in the eye.

"But you like me anyway," I prompted.

He answered too quickly. "Just as much as you like me."

I grinned. Neither one of us was going to admit anything.

But if he liked me half as much as I truly liked him ... well, let's just say we were probably going to rub along just fine from now on. The sweetest kind of friction ... 19

SWANK
DIGITAL

Winner Of The 2006 AVN Award
BEST NEW VIDEO PRODUCTION COMPANY



buy online at:

www.buyswank.com

or rent online at

www.rentswank.com

**For A Limited Time You Can Take
Advantage of Our Sexy Girls!**

Order More Than One of These XXX Sizzlers and Get a Whopping Discount!

Mail orders to: **CYBER-SERVICES LLC**
3 Canale Dr., Suite 6 - Order Processing
Egg Harbor Township, NJ 08234

Order Toll Free **1-888-211-8110**

9:00am-5:00pm Est. Mon-Fri

☐ Check ☐ Money Order ☐ Visa ☐ MasterCard ☐ Amex ☐ Discover

Acct.# _____ Exp. Date _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Country _____

Phone Number _____

Signature _____

(I certify that I am over 18 years of age I authorize my credit card to be charged.)

For faster shipping options call or go to our website. All orders shipped in plain packaging

- ☐ Adorable Girls #1
- ☐ Adorable Girls #2
- ☐ All Nite with Teo #1
- ☐ Black Lust #1
- ☐ Black Lust #2
- ☐ Black Lust #3
- ☐ Black Lust #4
- ☐ Cum Sucking Sluts #1
- ☐ Swank Extreme #1
- ☐ Swank Extreme #2
- ☐ Gent #1
- ☐ Gent #2
- ☐ Gent #3
- ☐ Girls Love Girls #1
- ☐ Just 18 #1
- ☐ Just 18 #2
- ☐ Just 18 #3
- ☐ Just 18 #4
- ☐ Just 18 #5
- ☐ Leg Action #1
- ☐ Leg Action #2
- ☐ Leg Action #3
- ☐ Leg Action #4

- ☐ Intimate Secrets of Naughty Teens #1
- ☐ Swank Leg Love #1
- ☐ Lip Service #1
- ☐ Swank Pure Anal #1
- ☐ Swank Raw Sex Trio #1
- ☐ Swank Rough It Up #1
- ☐ Swank XXX #1
- ☐ Swank XXX #2
- ☐ Swank XXX #3
- ☐ Swank XXX #4
- ☐ Swank XXX #5
- ☐ Swank XXX #6
- ☐ Swank XXX Teens #1
- ☐ Swank XXX Teens #2
- ☐ Swank XXX Teens #3
- ☐ Swank XXX Teens #4
- ☐ XXX American Teens #1
- ☐ XXX American Teens #2

\$29.⁹⁵ each
3 for \$74.⁹⁵
save 17%
6 for \$119.⁹⁵
save 33%

DVD only

Amount ordered	\$ _____
Sales Tax (6%)	\$ _____ (NJ Residents Only)
Handling & Shipping	\$7.95
Foreign Orders	\$ _____ (add \$10 to the above handling & shipping)
Total:	\$ _____

Most orders
shipped Same
Day

Pippa

Poor Pippa!
She's got
a problem
with Internet
porno!

Wow! With all the smut
I have on my laptop,
if anyone ever gets
a hold of it, they're gonna
think I'm a huge pervert!
See, I'm doing this paper
on Internet porn and
I'm almost done—only
a few days left! But,
after seeing all these
hot pussies and asses
and cocks exploding
all over these cute
babes, I'm gonna
miss it 'cause it
gets me real
fucking horny!







Coming
Next Month!

Just
18



JUST 18 NOVEMBER 2006!
ON SALE: SEPTEMBER 26, 2006!



Wet slits, firm tits, tight
asses: we've got it all! It's a new
issue and it's just for you! See
you next time!



Visit us on the web:
just18.com

**HORNY FUCKIN'
GIRLS
NEED
YOU!**

**1-900
329-
1700**

\$4.99/min Cre, NY 18+

**WILD
KINKY
SEX
with no
limits!**

1-800-472-NAKED

From \$2.50/min